
Title: The Wingless' Place in Royal Society

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Written in the Common
Tongue for the ease of
understanding by the
wingless.

For generations, the
wingless in Ter Mur have
served a particular

societal niche: manual
labor. These generations,
of course, far extend
past the generations of
humans, as Gargl live for
several thousand years, so
each generation is a much
larger expanse of time.
Being wingless, up until
recent, primarily meant
being Gargl without wings.
They are of our kind, but
lacking wings, and found
their niche, mining in the
Abyss or around the
various mountain sides of
Ter Mur. However, with
the sudden influx of
humans and elves into our
world, the term
'wingless' now applies
to them as well, but they
are not laborers, nor
should they be looked
down upon as we have
our own kind without
wings. They have proven
to not only be
resourceful, but capable
and generous with helping
us return peace to Ter
Mur. That does not
necessarily mean they are
equal to our Winged
selves, though. Both
positive and negative
attributes of the
wingless humans and elves
will be discussed.

I was walking through the
Holy City not too long
ago when I saw a number
of undead crawling their
way out of the Tomb of
Kings, besetting the area
near the Shrine of
Singularity under siege.
Who was it that came
and met these terrible
creatures with force?
Not the Queen's Royal
Guard! It was the
wingless humans and elves.

With the opening of the
Abyss, a new danger
threatens our world; one
that is truly terrible and
deplorable. I speak, of
course, of the Slasher of
the Veil. I spent some
time in the Abyss
collecting ancient tomes
which have been left
behind when I first
encountered that
monstrous demon. I would
have been torn asunder if
it were not for a group
of humans and elves who
were fighting it with
blade and spell! Their
dedication to the
thwarting of this most
vile foe (I dare say, their
diligence) rivals our very
own, for just like us,
they have established an
outpost within the Abyss.

However, at this point I
am uncertain if the
shortcomings of the
wingless can be overcome
to be seen as true
equals to the Winged
Gargl. There are several
facets which need to be
examined in this regard:

Firstly is the lifespan of
the wingless. Humans have
very short life spans,
perhaps around 100 years
or less if lucky. One can
not accumulate the

appropriate knowledge in such a short period of time to be considered truly intelligent. The elves have a longer life span, but they too fall short of our kind in longevity. In this regard the elves are more favorable than humans, for they have greater potential for keen intellect.

Secondly, the inhabitants of Sosaria (that is to say, those who do not live in Ter Mur, but anywhere else) are prone to terrible disagreement and war. Gargl use the avenue of discussion to exchange ideas; the wingless use the avenue of arguments to exchange ignorance. Their kind have had many battles and wars over trivial matters, many of which I have documentation of. Such hot-blooded and naive mindsets would need to be overcome if they were to be our equals, but given their minute life-spans, it is uncertain whether or not they can accomplish this.

Thirdly, but not lastly, the wingless dabble in matters which they are not suited to dabble. This is mainly out of being naive as given in the above reasons. The wingless will attempt to harness magics which are all but impossible to reign in, thus causing great destruction and bloodshed.

A specific example of these poor, un-Gargl-like qualities can be illustrated magnificently by looking at the old battle of Stonegate. A human mage attempted to dabble in

magic which was beyond his control to summon the Avatar (of whom we can appreciate, but understand that it is impossible for him to enter our world). This resulted in one of the land's greatest wars, leaving countless deaths, and in the end the human mage was plucked from the world for he did not understand the magic in which he dabbled. The short-sightedness of these human actions and intentions have been repeated before and hence this time.

So there are the two sides of the wingless' attributes. But where do they fit in with Royal Society? Their prowess and bravery make them valuable allies in many respects, but their unexpanded minds make them untrustworthy and petty. They are too capable for manual labor, for their talents would be wasted, but not intelligent enough to contribute to our more profound studies.

What I suggest is a wingless middle class. The wingless Gargl still make for excellent manual labor, as they are not capable of much else. The winged Gargl will remain as the leaders of Ter Mur, for they are the ones with the experience and knowledge required for such a station. Crafting and the Arts will remain primarily with the winged Gargl, with the exception of some of the wingless who have shown natural talent. Elven and human Crafts and Arts are characteristically

short-sighted, often
falling far short of true
art and are mere replicas
of physical objects, and
thus humans and elves
should not have much of
a role in these areas.

What niches this leaves
Royal Society with to fill
is that of soldiers,
assistants to the
scholars, hunters, healers,
apothecaries, stablemen,
and clerks.

The non-Gargl wingless'
natural ferocity and
hot-blooded disposition
make them ideally suited
for soldiery and hunting.
The keener-minded elves,
more so than humans,
could prove fitting to
assist our scholars with
research. I have seen,
firsthand, the care and
skill with which certain
wingless tend to the
wounded, and can vouch
for them to make
excellent apothecaries and
healers. Further, many of
the creatures in Sosaria
tend to act aversely to
our kind, but heel to the
humans and elves which
they are more familiar,
making them invaluable
stablemen for creatures
not of Ter Mur. Lastly,
as the wingless have
shown at least some
tendencies toward keeping
a certain amount of
order, with proper
supervision they could do
well as clerks.

It is unfortunate that
the wingless ones lack
the discipline and, through
no fault of their own,
the lifespan required for
true greatness as
achieved by the Winged
Gargl, but with
appropriate guidance from

us, they could find a
place within our Royal
Society.

-Lore Master Jaggerauth,
Ter Mur Royal Library